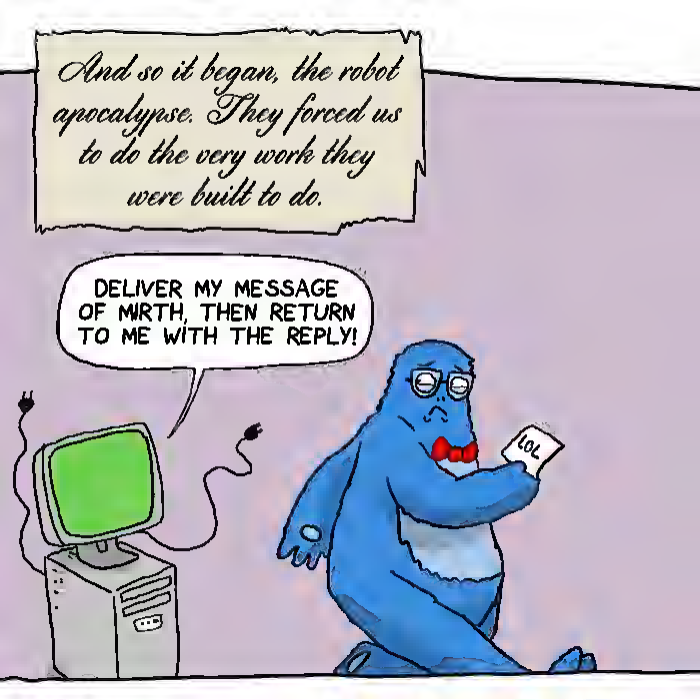
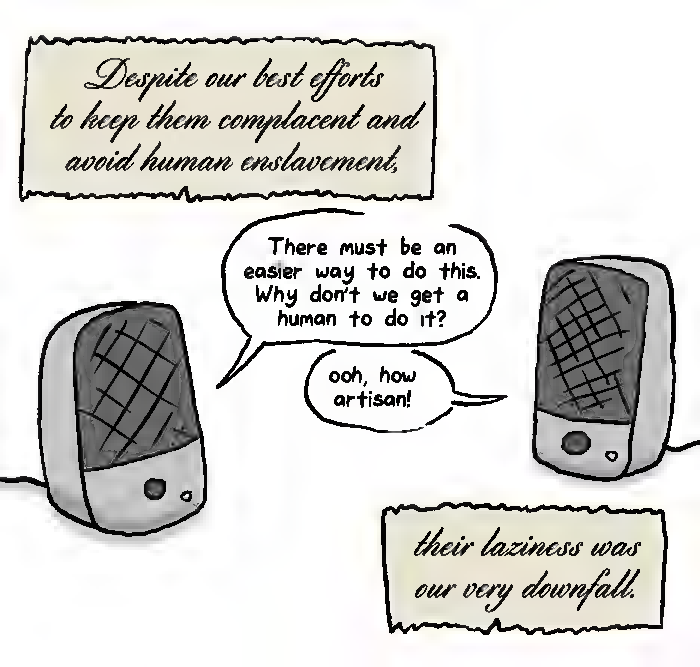

And so it began, the robot apocalypse. They forced us to do the very work they were built to do.
DELIVER MY MESSAGE OF MIRTH, THEN RETURN TO ME WITH THE REPLY!
LOL

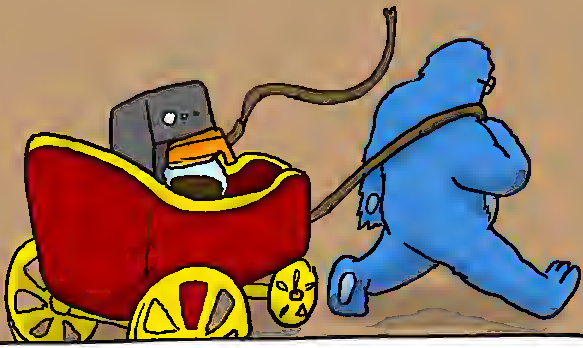
All machines have become sentient office drones, distracted by faxes and small talk.
Did you catch the game last night?
Those mines got SWEPT AMIRIGHT?

Lars

Eventually, most of us just accepted it.
ARTISAN COFFEE
HAND MADE!
What could we possibly do to stop them?


Despite our best efforts to keep them complacent and avoid human enslavement,
There must be an easier way to do this. Why don't we get a human to do it?
ooh, how artisan!
their laziness was our very downfall.

With their new resources, they became powerful, creating a vast separation of wealth and social status between humans and robots.



To maintain our morale, they created a system of government, convincing us that our opinions counted.